AND HAIL COMSTOCK! If Time Perreried Dend Had Known Antions The C uid Never Have Beel ned on a Liver Range of Thought and Perised Freiding's Abamiuable "Tom Jones,"

Fielder's Abombushir "Tom Jones,"
The notifity of the Spensors has been illustrated and enriched by the trophics of Marlorough, but I exhort them to consider Marlorough of the Marlorough of the Earls of Denbigh, who drew their origin from the Counts of Hapsburg, the lineal descendants of Etrico, Hapsburg, the lineal descendants of Etrico, Hapsburg, the leneal descendants of the Fardifferent have been the fortunes of the Earls of Hapsburg. The former, the knights and shelfis of Leicestershire, have slowly risen to the dignits of a peerage, the latter, the Emperors of Germany and Kings of Fapain, have perors of Germany and Kings of Fapain, have interessures of the New World. The successors of Charles V, may disdain their brethren of England, but the romance of "Tom Jones," that sughsite picture of human manners, will entire the palace of the Escurial and the imperial sagle of Austria.—Granos.

There can be no gainsaying the sentence of this great judge. To have your name mentioned by Gibbon is like having it written on the dome of St. Peter's. Pligrims from all the world admire and behold it.—Thaukenat, commenting on the doors.

As a picture of manners the novel of "Tom Jones" is indeed exquisite; as a work of construction, quite a wonder; the byplay of wisdom, the power of observation, the multiplied felicitous turns and thoughts, the varied character of the great Comic F.pic, keep the reader in a perpetual admiration and curiosity,—THECRERAY.

I do loathe the cant which can recommend 'Pameia' and 'Clarissa Harlowe' as strictly moral although they bolson the imagination of the young with continual doses of fine! (in. while 'Tom Jones' is prohibited as 'losse.' I do not speak of young women; but a young man whose heart or feelings can be injured, or even his passions excited, by this pore! is already thoroughly corrupt. Colkertons.

In "Tom Jones" Fielding has comprehended a larger variety of incidents and characters, under a stricter unity of story, than in Joseph Andrews; but he has given to the whole a tone of worldliness which does not mar the delightful simplicity of the latter. As an expression of the power and breadth of his mind, however, it is altogether his greatest work; and in the union of distinct pictorial representation with prefound knowledge of practical life, is unsqualled by any novel in the language.—Edwin P. Whippile.

"Tom Jones" is immoral, indecent, and abominable. It shall be suppressed.—A. Con-

Anthony Comstock, the Impeccable the hy persensitive, the oracular, who squipts into all the shop windows as he passes by and suppresses everything indecent but himself, has returned to town, presumably ready to peel off his coat and pitch into things again. He was at his office yesterday, on the fifth floor of the New York Times building, and the smile he wore told that his mission into new fields must have been a successful one. He sat at his deak with the strong light of the window behind him, and, to a person coming in suddenly from the darker outer room it seemed almost that his head was surrounded by an aureola. He looked as if he might be a second St. Anthony; only A. Comstock has close-cropped gambog mutton chops, and St. Anthony, so far as is known, hadn't.
"I have nothing to say," said A. Comstock

promptly to THE BUN young man, "I do not submit to interviews. I haven't time. Besides, I'm always misquoted. If I talk to a reporter for two minutes it takes me two days to deny it all afterward. I never get a fair show. This society, and I are invariably misrepre sented. Why, I don't know."

A. Comstock sat and twiddled his thumbs

for a moment in silence. Then, slapping a bundle of papers on his desk, he went on: 'I won't talk, I tell you. What do you want to know about, any way? 'Tom Jones?' Didn't I tell you I had nothing to say? I and

society aren't treated fairly. you want to know about 'Tom Jones?" 'I wanted to know," said the reporter meekly, "what fault you found with 'Tom ones' when you read it?"

'I didn't read it. You don't catch me reading anything like that. It's scurrilous. It's abominable. It's indecent. This society and How do I know it's not a fit book to read if I didn't read it? Say, didn't I tell you

Of course, you know, Mr. Comstock," said the reporter, "what Gibbon and Thackeray the reporter. "what Gibbon and Thackeray thought of 'Tom Jones' and of Fielding? Of fourse, you know that Byron called Fielding the 'prose Homer of human nature'?"

A. Comstock smiled complacently, patted the bundle of papers, and said nothing.

Aren't the 'Decameron' and the 'Heptameron' and 'Tom Jones' considered classics?"

asked the reporter. "Don't you yourself consider them standard works?"

Those books are not of the privileged class." replied A. Comstock guardedly.

Those books are not of the privileged class, replied A. Comstock guardedly.

What is the privilezed class. Mr. Comstock?

A. Comstock said nothing.

Is it your own classification, Mr. Comstock?

Gracious me! exclaimed A. Comstock, cossing and uncrossing the legs irritably.

Buint I tell you I wouldn't taik? This society and I have been misrepresented ever since we—it has been in existence. I told you when you came in here that I wouldn't taik. Er—what do you want to know, any way?

"Are you not aware. Mr. Comstock, that the books to which you have taken exception—sat upon, so to speak—are for sale by nearly every first-class bookseller in town?"

I am not. I don't believe it. They wouldn't be if I knew of it. I've had decisions of law teholding me in all the places I've been. I've convicted people not only in this State, but in New Jersey and Fennsylvania. I'd like to hear of any place where those books are on sale.

Don't you know that you can buy a copy of

New Jersey and Pennsylvania. I'd like to hear of any piace where those books are on hear of any piace where those books are on hear of any piace where those books are on hear."

"Don't you know that you can buy a copy of the Decameron' by sending a messenger to the next corner? Don't you know that a bookseller in Sixth avenue regularly advertises. Tom Jones' and the 'Decameron' and the 'Hoptameron' and 'Rousseau's Confessions' and the 'Art of Love,' and anything else you want to buy?"

"I don't know anything of the kind. Just tell me who he is, and he won't advertise much louter or sell, either."

Bo you mean to say that you will suppress the sale of all those books?"

A. Comstock leaned back in his chair, and broke his aureola by getting out of the direct rays of light from the window. "It is the intention of this society." he said slowly. "to prohibit the exposure or sale of all that is pernicious, meretricious, and debasing. I am here to see that its purpose is carried out. So lean as I have authority I intend to exert it."

To get down to a specific case, Mr. Comstock, what action will you take in the matter of the books which form part of the Worthington Company's assets should Mr. Little obtain an order of court permitting their sale? Will you seize them should they be offered for allow."

so select them should they be offered for all of the constock folded his hands and answered fracularly: The society and I never cross a price before we come to it! I never cross a price before we come to it! I never the construction of the constr

A. Comstock uttered not a word more. He saced forward at his desk again. Then, intails, the aureola reappeared. It shous bout his head refulgent and sublime. From he outer room, where two clerks were at wirk, one fat and one silm. A. Comstock wided like a reincarnation of the good St. athors, barring, as before, the gamboge fliesers. athony.

t Catholic Courch's Poor Boxes Mobbed, When Sexton John Brady opened the doors the Church of Our Lady of Grace, Hoboken. the Church of Our Lady of Grace, Hobokes, sterday morning to admit worshippers to it early mass he discovered that thieves had sen there during the night and broken orea a noor base. The thieves got in through a index in the rear of the church. It is not yown how how much money the poor boxes contest. They are usually opened every Money and the contents turned over to the St. Sept de Paul Society for the relief of the parish.

Naturatio Hig Fre.

Notwey, Me., May 10.—Two-thirds of the wa was into waste by yesterday's fire, and the people who could not find shelter two hotels which were saved or unburned felling houses, spent the night in fents or sliers made of cloth from the stores or sheets to beds. The loss, distributed among they seems and firms, is over \$7.00,000. Insurces intile more than half that. WHOSE BAND GRABBED MES, LOWER The Pollee Thick It Was That of He Protty Housemaid's Priend,

On Wednesday night the residents of Dean street, between Fourth and Fifth avenues, it Brooklyn, who were recently relieved from the presence of the wild animals in the Noah's Ark shows, were thrown into a state of more excitement than had attended the howling of the lions, tigers, and other peasts so much complained of. The rumpus was caused by the loud screams of two women in front of the house at 420 Dean street, which was recently taken possession of by Fred Lowe, the owner of the race horse Lowlander and other cracks. Mr. Lowe's household consisted, besides him self, of his wife, aged 45 years, Miss Lizzie Morrall, from Fintlands, their pretty eighteen year-old servant, and Monarch, a sagactous

Skye terrier, About 10% o'clock, Mr. Lowe not yet having returned from his Gravesend stable, Mrs. Lowe called the servant from the basement to the back parior to give her some instructions about breakfast. Monarch instantly set up such a lively barking that Mrs. Lowe at once concluded that there must be burglars about What's the matter with the dog, Linzie?" she asked. "He's very much excited. I'm

"What's the matter with the dog, Lizzie?"
she asked. "He's very much excited. I'm
alraid there's a burglar in the house. Monarch would never act this way unleas there
was a stranger around."
Lizzie assured her mistress that she knew
of no cause for the dog's unusual behavior,
and was positive that all the doors ware securely fastened.

Let us take a look through the house,"
suggested Mrs. Lowe, and both women started
through the dark hall. When they were
within a few feet of the front door Mrs. Lowe's
arm was seized in the firm grasp of a hand,
evidently that of a man. She broke loose, and
opening the front door raised shrieks which
startled the neighbors. Just as she had
emerged from the front door, the same masculine band caught hold of the waist of the Flatlands girl, and her screams were minzied with
those of Mrs. Lowe.

While some of the neighbors stood guard in
front of the house, Mrs. Lowe went to a corner
drug store and had a hurried telephone-call
sent out for the vollee. In less than six minutes Folice Capitain Farley and the reserves
from the Bergen street station were at the
scene. The Capitain explored the house from
roof toeellar, but found no stranger anywhere
or any trace of the mysterious masculine hand
which had caused the uproar. The windows
and doors were all secure, and nothing
was missing. Mrs. Lowe was positive
that she had feit the presence of a
hand, and the Flatiands girl was
just as certain that an arm as well as a hand
had encircled her walst. In the course of his
investigation. Capit. Earley got the admission
from the girl that a man had been visiting her
in the basement during the evening.

"But he left," she said. "It we minutes before
Mrs. Lowe called me up stairs."

Capit. Earley returned to the station fully
satisfied that the seance in the hall needed no
further investigation. The incident also
strengthened Mrs. Lowe's confidence in Monarch's sagedty.

RECOVERED BY CIVIL SUIT THE \$180 Which She Had Been Convicted of Stealing

ELIZABETH, N. J., May 10. - One day in May, 1803, Mrs. Ernestine Wenzel went to the house in Rahway where Charles Sauer was boarding to assist in the annual house clean-ing. To her fell the lot of cleaning Sauer's room. When Sauer went home that night he discovered that \$180 in bills which he kept between the leaves of a book was missing. Accompanied by ex-Chief of Police Charles Wright he visited Mrs. Wenzel at her home and charged her with having stolen the money. Although the woman denied the charge Sauer and Wright searched her house without a warrant. They were assisted by Mrs. Wenzel, and in one of her trunks between the leaves of a Bible they found a number of bills which Sauer said tallied both in denomination and amount with those stolen from him. Sauer pocketed the money and carried it off.

Mrs. Wenzel, who maintained the money Sauer found was the result of years of saving by her husband and hersell, brought a civil suit against Sauer and Wright for the recovery of the money. When he found that Mrs. Wenzel was in earnest in her attempt to regain possession of the S180, Sauer made a criminal charge against her for stealing it. At the trial sarly this year, Mrs. Wenzel was convicted. Her lawyers said that in their civil suit against Sauer and Wright they would prove their client's innocence, and sentence was therefore suspended. the leaves of a Bible they found a number of

ellent's innocence, and sentence was therefore suspended.

Mrs. Wenzel's suit against Sauer and Wright came up for trial on Wednesday. She sued for the S180, and also for 85,000 damages for being falsely accused of theft. Witnesses corroborated her statement that the money Sauer took was saved from amounts paid to the bear by various people for work she had done. The case lasted all day, and late Wednesday night the jury rendered a verdict, giving Mrs. Wenzel S190.50.

The criminal court must now decide whether

Wenzel Slive.50.

The criminal court must now decide whether or not to sentence Mrs. Wenzel on the conviction when she has been more than acquitted of the charge of stealing the \$180 in her civil suit. Lawyer Schaeffer of Hahway will apply for a new trial on the criminal charge.

THE SEIZED FISHERMEN.

Canadians Say Our Bonts Were in Canadian the Canadian revenue cutter Petrol save he seized the steamers Visitor and Brooks because Customs Officer McCormick told him they were there for illegal purposes, and the fishery officer said they fished during the close season last year. Capt. Hass of the American boat Visitor, says he went to Pelee Island several times and asked the customs officer if he would be allowed to fish in Canadian waters and was told to wait until the Petrol arrived with the regulations. Monday the Brooks went to Pelee and the deputy collector told the Captain to go on fishing until the Petrel ar-

apt. Rehberg of the Brooks is indignant. Capt. Rehberg of the Brocks is indignant. He says there was no intention of violating any canndian law. After the small boats went out on Tuesday the Brucks, with both Captains aboard, went to the custom House. The deputy then informed Behberg that he had orders not to give the clearance promised. The Captain was surprised, and said he would return immediately and take the party back to l'ut-in-Bar. On returning he found the Petrel alongside. The Visitor steamed up to have atalk with the Dominion officer, when both boats were informed that they were under seizure. Helberg attempted to escape, but two Canadians had come aboard and had taken the throttle off the engine. Helberg denies that he fished during the close seasons last year.

CHICAGO'S ELECTION FRAUDS,

Commissioners Brfuse to Submit Ballots to the Grand Jury and May Go to Jatt. CHICAGO, May 10.-The election Commissioners may go to jail for refusing to deliver ballots to the special Grand Jury now investi-gating alleged election frauds. To-day they appeared in the Grand Jury room, but did not obey the order to bring with them the ballots of the Twenty-second precinct of the Twentyof the Twenty-second precinct of the Twenty-ninth ward. Instead they brought with them printed copies of an opinion rendered by two lawyers advising them that they cannot legality deliver the ballots to the Urand Jury. The Commissioners were taken before Judge that to show cause why they should not be committed for contempt of court. The rule was made returnable at 10 o'clock to-morrow, when the whole issue will be tried.

The most consentional testimony yet given before the Grand Jury was that of John M. Green and Henry Frell, who swore that on election day they saw Alderman Brennan, who was working in the interest of Alderman Mahoney, pay money to voters and instruct them how to vote. They also saw Brennan, they assert, interfere with judges and clerks of election.

Coustn Sing Convicted of Kniffny Coustn Ker. Gee Sing, the placid Chinaman who walked serenely out of Part I. of the General Sessions on April 30 after he had pleaded not guilty of cioniously assaulting his cousin. Gee Kee. and who was recaptured within a few minutes by Deputy Sheriff Dalrymple, was tried yesterby Depuity Sherili Dairympie, was tried yesterday in the General Seasloons before Judge Firsgerald. The evidence showed that Gee Sing,
who keeps a laundry at 102 Avenue B. on
April I called upon his cousin Gee Kee, who
lived at 4 Dovere street. Gee Sing owed Gee
Rec. \$50, and Gee Kee asked him for the
money. They there was a row, and Gee Sing
stabbed Gee Kee in the back, wounding him
aeriously. The jury convicted Gee Sing of assault in the second degree, and Judge Firsgerald remanded him to await sentence. The
extreme penalty is five years.

Will nere der 20 Per Cent, of Their Strek. The shareholders of the Bankers' Loan and Investment Company voted resterday to surrands: 20 per cent of their stock to protect the assets of the company, and to adopt the other measures recommended by the heorgan-ization Committee, provided it can be done legally. Another mosting will be held on May 16 as 40 Wall street. MANY CATS, NO SNOOPERKATZ SLOOM AND OTHER MOPARIES FILL

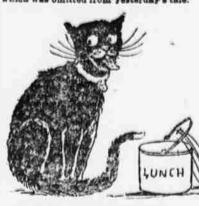
THE AIR AT 644 BROADWAY.

More Stories of the Lout One To'd by the Yards O. N. T. Cotton Out of a Cat. If you see a cat that looks like this you will find it \$1 to rour advantage to pick him up and earry or send him to Gudebrod Bres. at 644 Broadway. He's their est, and if he weren't so wicked he'd go back of his own acsord, because they've always been good to him

His name is Snooperkatz. If you are in

and have overlooked many of his faults.

doubt call him by name in a gentle, purring vo ca. If he scoots off, he's Snooperkatz. If he pays no attention to you pass on; it isn't he. The story of the disappearance of this wonderful animal was printed in yesterday's Sun, together with a description of some of his strange traits. To tell, in full, all the remarkable things he could do would take up too much space. There was, however one story which Mr. Christian Gudsbrod, the handsom senior member of the firm, told the reporter which was omitted from yesterday's tale.



ONE DOLLAR REWARD FOR HIM.

"What endeared Snooperkatz to our firm more than any of his other wonderful habits," said Mr. Gudebrod, with the sad countenance of a man who is speaking of the departed, "was his sympathetic nature. He was lying in my lap one afternoon a few weeks ago, lazily purring under the stroking of my hand, when a man came in with a bill. I told the gentleman that that was not our bill day, and he seemed somewhat obstreperous. My voice became er-perhaps a trifle more er-determined, and er-spoke firmly, whereupon the gentleman hastly departed. Now, sir, would you believe it, the next time that man came around Snooperkatz sprang upon his back, climbed up like a flash, knocked his hat off, and buried his claws in the gentleman's locks? Imagine my surprise! The gentleman hastily departed, but the next morning we gav Snooperkatz a double allowance of milk and. would you believe it, since that day that gentleman has always sent his bill by mail

Snooperkarts a double allowance of mik, and, would you believe it, since that day that gentleman has alwars seen this bill by meli. All-i-hi sir, Snooperkart was a valuable cat."

Now, no swill ever draws of carried the state of the property of the state of the sta

dered. An investigation revealed the fact that Fred, a 17-year-old son of McKinley, Sr., committed the crime. They when arrested made a confession, saving that he had been induced to kill his brother-in-law by his father and his elder brother Lewis.

The motives for the murder assemed principally revenge and hatred. Late on Monday night a mob of several hundred men took the father and son to a bridge half a mile west of the town and lynched them. They both begged piteously for mercy. Fred would prohatis have been hanged with the others, but in stead of taking him to the jail he was kept under guard in the hotel.

Betendant Granger Not Present.

The suit brought by Mrs. Clara Louise Granger, the daughter of Police Commissioner foClave, for absolute divorce against her hus band, Gideon Granger, was set down for trial yesterday before Judge Duarro of the Superior (Court. When the case was called, neither Mr. Granger nor his counsel appeared. No date was fixed for the hearing. The de-fendant originality put in an answer, setting up specific ailbis in resoluder to specific ac-

Remarcies After Being Bivorced a Week Miss Jennie E. Pitcher, who writes under the name of Reese Rockwell, was married to William B. Warner in Northport L. I. at 0.30 o'clock yesterday morning by the bride's brother, the liev. Charles W. Pitcher. Mr. Warner, who is a photographer in that village, secured a divorce from his first wife but a week aso. The bride is from Upper Hed Hook. N. Y. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal couple went away on their wedding trip.

Two of the Sinble Firebury Plead Guilly. Patrick Mullen and Peter Donnelly, two of the firebugs who were arrested in the annexed district on April 28 on the charge of setting fire to stables for the insurance, pleaded guilty yeaterday in the General Sessions be-fore Judge Cowing. Timothy Enflerty, who was jointly indicted with them, was released yesterday under 55,000 ball.

A SUMMER PICTURE SHOW. New York Artists Co-sporate in a Group

An interesting summer show of American paintings will open on Saturday morning in the galleries of the Fine Arts Society in West Fifty seventh street. There was an informal private view yesterday. The scheme involves some novelties. A month or two ago the idea was suggested

that has now been realized, of a cooperative exhibition of paintings, on what is known as the panel or group system. It is the method of the Champs de Mars Salon at Paris, and was tried here by the little Society of Inde-pendents last winter. A certain number of painters having agreed to join hands in sharing the expenses, and each one having signified the number of running feet of wall space that he would undertake to fill, lots were drawn for position, and each man chalked off his panel on the walls of the galleries. The men who took from twenty to thirty feet first drew lots, and then came the others who had less space. The result has been that some thirty-five artists have filled the line in three of the galleries. The side rooms are closed.

By this arrangement each painter is his own jury of selection and hanging committee. He pays so much a running foot for his wall space or panel, and may change his paintings as often as he pleases during the course of the exhibition, which will be kept open until Sant. 30. Mean time the fine galieries are kept open to the public, week days and Sunday afternoons, and the artists are saved the expense of storing their pictures. There are no catalogues, but a card hangs below every group with the artist's name and a list of his paintings.

Among the thirty-five exhibitors are many popular and able painters, but there is a suggestion of exclusiveness in the fact that many others, equally worthy, appear to have been omitted from the invitations. Partly by reason of the fact that he was lucky in the drawing for a choice of location and partly because his canvasses are; so enormous in size, Mr. E. H. Blashfield looms up most conspicuously. He has chosen to hang his big "Choir Boys in the middle of his thirty feet of wall space in the Vanderbilt gallery. Beside it is his fa miliar "Angel with a l'iery Sword," and about these are half a dozen studies of landscape and interiors.

Mr. Chase, President of the Society of American Artists, has thirty feet on the east wall of the north gallery, and in the centre is his charming Shinnecock landscape, "Gathering Autumn Leaves," which was seen at the last exhibition of the society, and is one of Mr. hase's most successful works in landscape. He has two or three other views of the Shin necock Hills, a charming, sunshiny park necock Hills, a charming, sunshiny park scene or two, and some portraits. A few of these pictures have not been exhibited before, among them being a delightful portrait in pastel of the little daughter of Mr. Charles Barner. The flaxen-haired maiden, holding her skirts at the sides, appears about to take a step of the minuet. Her gown is of salmon pink, and her niump little legs are encased in black. Back of her hangs a gold embroidered Japanese drapery of a delicate buff. In grace and vivacity and in color the picture is charming.

HORK OF ACADEMY STUDENTS. I. fo Studies Made by the Pupils of the Academy of Besign.

The annual exhibition of drawings by the tudents of the Academy of Design was opened in the lecture room in the building at Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue resterday, and attracted many visitors from the galleries above. To some of them these cold-blooded and frankly bare statements of artistic and anatomical fact appeared to be more or less startling, but the young men and young women of the schools thronged the room and discussed with enthusiasm the relative merits of the drawings.

cussed with enthusiasm the relative merita of the drawings.

The schools are under the direction of Mr. Edgar M. Ward, as they have been for several rears past, and there is evidence in these studies of the nude figure of much thorough discipline. Medias and awards of merit are to be bestowed to-night upon the young men and women in the antique, composition, and life classes.

BROOKLYN ART SCHOOL.

Annual Exhibition of the Works of Both Pupils and Destructors, The sunual spring exhibition of the work of the Brooklyn Art School opened resterday at the art galleries in Montague street, to conthe art galleries in Montague street to continue until Wednesday next. It is an interesting showing of student work in drawing painting composition, and designing, and there are many studies of character besides.

An interesting feature of the exhibition is the display of pictures by the instructors of the Art School, all of whom are well-known artists of New York or Brackips. Mr. W hit Chase, who is at the head of the school, shows some of his summer work at his home on the Shinhesceek hills, and some nestraits; and there are excellent contributions also by Mr. Watter Shirlaw, who te ches the life class; Mr. Theodors Robinson. Mr. J. Massey Rhind, the souloter; Mr. Joseph H. Boston, and Miss Comin.

CAUGHT THE FOX BY HAND. FIRST HE GOT THE BRUSH AS THE FOX WENT BETTERN HIS LEGS.

Then Bolon Chased Him Down a Brooklyn Per and Fell on Him as He Turned-The Fex Got Only One Bite-Wore a Collar, A large red fox poked his nose around the corner of Court street Into Atlantic avenue very early resterday morning and carefully surveyed that almost deserted thoroughfare. A milk wagon rattled across the street on the block above and an inebriated all-nighter came down the sidewalk tacking from curbstone to wall. When the wagon hadipassed, the fox in a isisurely way trotted down Atlantic avenue toward the inebriate who caught sight of him, and, with a yell of terror, stumbled to the nearest electric light pole and



GOT PART OF THE BRUSH.

This set Reynard off in a fright, Straight down Atlantic avenue he went, dedged between the wheels of a butcher cart at the next cross street, and pointed for the ferry. The cart driver, seeing him go, wheeled his horse. and, with a view-halloo, went rattling down the street in pursuit. The noise of the chase attracted the attention of a party of workingmen, who hurled missels at the flying fox as he passed. As luck would have it, Mr. Dennis Dolan was sauntering along Atlantic avenue as the fox drew near, the pursuers in full cry. as the fox drew near, the pursuers in full cry.

"Hi, young feller," they yelled at him
"stop him." "Head him off." "Kick him."
"Look out, he'll bite you." "Catch 'im by the
tail." "Nail him with a brick."

Mr. Dolan caiminy spat on his hands and
waited. The fox observed him and swerved
to the right. Mr. Dolan swerved in the same
direction. The fox with a sudden nump went
between his legs, bringing him to earth with
great force, but Mr. Dolan's outstretched fingers felt something long and bushy and he
seized it. There was a yelp of pain, a turning



GOT THE WHOLE BRAST.

and twisting of the fox's lithe body, and the young man found himself in an attitude of devotion, regarding earnestly a handful of hairs from the animal's brush. Boing a determined individual Dolan arose and joined in the chase, and being swift of foot he soon distanced the other pursuers.

Down the avenue to the ferry the hunt thundered, and there the fox turned and ran down the pler of Dow's storage company, until he reached the end. Delan was close after him. The fox now found himself between the devil, as personified by Mr. Dolan, and the deep sea, represented by the East River.

One giance at the water was enough for Reynard. He turned and jumped for Polan, who made a pass at him. Things were all mixed up for a minute, and when the remainder of the hunt straggled in the fox was rightly held under Dolan's arm, and Dolan's right hand was bleeding profusely where he had torn it loose from lieynard's sharp teeth. There were cheers of congratulation for the captor as he walked back to Atlantic avenue with his prisoner.

The beast has got a collar on," said Mr. Dolan in explanation. "He's likely a pet in some swell's house. I'm going to take him home and keen him till somebody comes after

Photogravures, There has been something of an overrroduction and inportation of line engravings.

etchings, art photographs, photogravures, and carbon prints in the past year or two, the result of which is according to a well-known art dealer, that three well-known picture houses alone have at this time something like \$125,000 worth of unsalable merchandise of this character stored in their cellars. Recently a certain picture dealer found himself with no less than 60,000 pictures of one sort and another on his hands, many of them

sort and another on his hands, many of them old-fashiozed engravings and unpopular photographs after German and French paintings. He has been trying to realize something in cash on this stock, for which there has been small demand at publisher's prices, and has unloaded some of his unframed pictures upon a dealer in Twenty-thir istreet. It has caused something of a glut in the market.

Lagravings on steel, many of them excellent impressions of plates that are no longer in demand, that were published to sell at \$18, may now be had for about \$2, and German photographs that cost 07 cents arisec to import are down to 50 cents. The larger \$4 photographs are retailing at \$1.50, while the beautiful carbon prists of famous paintings, that cost \$1.57 each to import and that have always retailed at \$5 apiece, are selling for \$2.

HARRIET. 48, SUES BASIL, 73. the Wants \$20,000 for His Fallure to Marry Her as He Promised

HARTFORD, Conn., May 10,-In the Superior Court to-day before Judge Shumway and a jury the suit of Harriet M. Dubrule of Acton dale, Quebec, against Basil H. Pilard, was brought to trial. He was formerly sexton of the Congregational Church at New Britain, and is a man of property. He is a widower 73 years old. She is 48, a widow with four children. They are first cousins. The suit is to recover \$20,000 as damages for breach of promise of marriage alleged to have been made at Actondate on July 2, 1863.

The first witness for the complainant was her tather, Dr. Pierre Mignault, an old French physician of Actondate. He testified that in July, 1883, Pilard, whom he had not seen for owar forty years attended the celebration of his golden wedding. Pilard then spoke to him about offering himself to Mrs. Dubrule, and said that when he saw her she "directly struck him in the right place," laying his hand on his heart. Pilard said that he was reflectly acid to make the Ductor's daughter happy. Joseph Mignault, a brother of the Poctor, testified that Pilard consulted with him about marrying flarriet and said he was "smitten at first sight." He said he would settle \$2,000 on her if she would marry him. Witness advised him to offer himself to Harriet, hat suggested that he was a pretty old man to be thinking of getting married to a much younger woman. to recover \$20,000 as damages for breach of

Is Chains from Cap. Baytles, Two officers from the United States Marshal's office in Brooklyn went to the Eric Basin yesterday and took in custody James Basia yesterday and took in custody James Biythe, a sailor, charged with disobering the orders of Capt. Matheson, who had been chained to a post in the junk room of the ressel since her departure from Cape institut. The prisoner was almost naked and presented a wretched appearance. He said he was drunk, and had no intention of disobering the Captain's orders. He was committed for examination by Commissioner Morie.

Canbler Rimmer's Widow Su - for \$75,000. Mrs. Jane A. Himmer of Summit has brought suit against the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western! Hallroad Company for \$15,000 damawestern mairroad com; any for \$15,000 damages for the death of her hisband, John H. himmer, who was killed in the meadows accident on Jan 15. Mr. himmer was 15 years old and was employed as cashier of a bank in this city at a solary of \$5,800 a year. He was playing carls with three friends, and three of the four were killed.

HOW PICTOR CAMP CAME TO BE BITTEN. He Interrupted Mr. Pookham's Setter's Rate On His Mud Turtles-Doing Well,

Victor Camp, the eleven-year-old son of T. H. Camp of Westfield, N. J., who was bitten on Tuesday afternoon by W. G. Peckham's mad Gordon setter, is now at the Pasteur Institute, and is apparently on the road to recovery.

The Rev. C. H. Patton of Westfield's Congregational Church, gave Mr. Peckham about a week ago the satter, which had belonged to him for several years. On Tuesday morning Mr. Patten saw the dog on his lawn and went out to play with him. As soon as the animal saw its former master it aprang at him and tried to bite him. Mr. Patton returned to the house for a chain, as he thought it might be

tried to bite him. Mr. Patton returned to the house for a chain, as he thought it might be advisable to fasten the setter up on account of Mr. Camp's children, who lived next door but one. While he was looking for the chain the dog disappeared.

In the afternoon little Victor Camp saw the setter meddling with his tub of pet turties. Now Victor loves his turties, and when he saw the dog was troubling them he was afraid they might get hurt, so he attempted to drive the dog off. When he ran toward the tub crying. Go 'way!" 'Go 'way!" the setter sprang at his throat. Victor dodged and the animal caught his right arm with its teeth, tenring flesh, while its paw landed between the boy's eyes and scratched his nose. Victor is plucky and struck back with his left hand. The setter not having time for a spring snapped at the hoy's hand and made his teeth meet in the child's left wrist.

Meanwhile Victor's cries had been heard by the Camp's servant girl, and she came running out to his assistance, flourishing a broomstick. The dog turned and sprang at his new assaliant, tearing the skin off her right anoulder. She dropped her broom, and, picking up the child, succeeded in reaching the house and closing the door without sustaining any more injuries. The dog then ran off, and after biting a pet terrier of Frederick Van Emburg was shot by Chief Marshal John Nelson, who had been notified to look out for him.

in the General Sessions Court, in Jersey City. yesterday, to six years in State prison for shooting his wife. In a fit of jealousy about two months ago Washington fired five shots at his wife, and every one took effect. One at his wife, and every one took effect. One shot off a part of her thumb, another penetrated her wrist, a third struck her in the shoulder, the fourth cut a furrow in her cheek, and the fifth flattened itself against the steel of her corsets. When Washington opened the fusiliade his wife jumped out of the window, but he followed her and continued firing until every chamber of his revolver was emptied. When his trial took place Mrs. Washington did not plead for her husband's forgiveness.

Dolan in explanation. He's likely a rot in some swell's house. I'm going to take him home and keep him till somebody comes after him. Then he departed with the fox. But he omitted to mention where his home was.

A GLUT IN ENGRAVINGS.

Pante Prices for Prints, Photographs, and Photographs, and photographs. 1.200 Dock Mechanics to Be Laid Off, and must be advertised thirty days, and all dock work exceeding \$500 in cost must also be advertised. Mr. Cram thinks that the new law will cause inconvenience by causing delay in making needed repairs.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

SINIATURE ALMANAC -THIS DAT. Sun rises 4 49 | Sun sets 7 00 | Moon sets .12 49 HIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook 12 25 | Gov. Island, 12 47 | Hell Gate .. 2 36

Arrived-THURSDAY, May 10. Rosterdam, Roggeveen, Rotterdam, Roland, Von Bardeleben, Bremen, America, Pearce, London, Gergovia, Bourge, Gibraitar, Bolivia, — Gibraitar, na Solivia. — orbratter.

Sa Burner menster Petersen, Bunger, Rotterdam,
Sa York, Smith, Sa Vincent, C. V.
Sa Idalic, Collins, Cardenae,
Sa Dorian, Beropoli, Fort Maria,
Sa Old Dominion, Conscience.

Sa Old Dominion, Conscience. es Old Dominion, Couch, Birchmond, Se Cottage City, Bennett, Fortand, is it. F. Dumos, Bearse, Boston, Bark Autocras, Albertsen, Faver, Bark Liberia, Rogers, Kingston, (Fer isters

(Fer later arrivals see First Page.) Sa Massachusetta, from New York, at London, Sa Werra, from New York, at Naplea, se Havel, from New York, at Bremerhaven, se Spaarndam, from New York, at insterdam,

8s Bovie, from New York for Liverpool, passed Kinsale. Sa Ellas Maris, from New York for Dover, passed Prawis; out. Prawis i cital.

Sa Salivo, from New York for Hull, passed the Lizard
Sa Augusta Victoria, from New York for Hamburg,
passed the Scilly Islanda

falled from Foundation for New York, fa Kaiser Wilhelm II, from Graca for New York, fa Kaiser Wilhelm II, from Graca for New York, fa America, from Gopthagen for New York, he Luteia, from Girgent; for New York,

PARLED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS Fa Rio Grande, from Fernandina for New York, is Russmond, Irom West Point, Va., for New York, he Goldstoro, from Philadelphia for New York.

Harle Cian. State of California, Giasgow Algonquin, Jacksonville... City of San Antonio, Bruna-wick... B:00 P: M. Jail Bemorent Contris, Laverpoot. 800 A M.
Lathamongo, Havre. 550 A M.
Fulla, teriors 800 A M.
Fulla, teriors 800 A M.
Ameleriani, Haredam, 1100 A M.
Ameleriani, Haredam, 1100 A M.
Adasa, Lambon

Student, New Orleans.

SECONDO STRANSHIPS i-m-thampton i-m-dun ii-braitar I'm Saturden, Key 12. Paris
Kr-narms P. Willielm Southampton
Excist City Swanson

Dwanson Dut Nor to, May 18. La Bretague. HAVES to the gow. House London. London. Dist Montes, New Yes. Antwesp Haure Hoterian Park Littery

BRIGGS FIGHT WON'T DOWN.

THE REP. DR. FIELD RETURNS TO THE ATTACK ON DR. SHEARER.

Ecclesiastical Politics in the Office of the Secretary of the American Tract Sectory -Br. Shearer Man Nothing to Say, but a Friend Says Something On Min Behaif, Dr. Henry M. Field, editor of the Ecangelist, who stirred up the meeting of the American Tract Society at Dr. Parkhurst's church on Vednesday by accusing Dr. George L. Shearer, the senior Secretary of the Society, of reducing the sources of the society because of the prejudices he has raised by taking so active a part in the controversy in the Presbye terian Church over Dr. Briggs's case, followed up those statements yesterday by a letter to

terian Church over Dr. Briggs's case, followed, up those statements yesterday by a letter to the press. In this he says:

"The only trouble is that Secretary Shearest will not keep to his official work." If he would only mind his own business, and leave ecclesiastical politics to take care of themselves, we should soon have quietness and neace. But he is so possessed with the idea that he is called of God to regulate all the affairs of the Church that he has ended by becoming a general meddler and mischlef maker, and incurred an odium which reacts to the incalculable injury of the society. If he were a private individual, and had an irrepressible desire to go into a scrimmage, there would be nothing to restrain him; but he is the head of a society that represents us all, so that the whole Church has to bear the reproach of his indiscretion. If he is so obtuse as not to see the impropriety of such a departure from his proper official work, let him put somebody else in his place. Can he imagine the late Dr. Kendsil figuring as king of the caucus, makeling his office a place of rendezvous for the leaders of a party where they should meet to court noses, fix up tickets, and lay plans for carrying elections? But would this have been any worse in a Secretary of the Home Missionary Board than it is in a Secretary of the Trace Society." What is the result? Many old supporters

oconthoses. Its Up tickets. and lay plans to off, and after biting a pet terrier of Frederick Yan Emburg was shot by Chief Marshal John Scholland, who had been notified to look out for Mrs. Camp was ill in bed, but Victor's aunt and his fainer who were at home sent for Dr. J. H. Harrison. The Doctor after having axis and and cauterized thom with nitrate of silver. He pronounced the servant girl sinjury to be insignificant, but advised that Victor be sent in the sound of voice of the Track Society are repelled from it by a feeling of diagunt. The best friend it ever had so in the pronounced the servant girl sinjury to be insignificant, but advised that Victor be sent brought his son to town by the next train and placed him at the Pasteur Institute, where he inquire after him he was quictly worth or experience any serious inconvenience from his misandventure,

STABBED BY A DRUNKEN SAILOR

Herman Hazelgreen. Series by John Collins, 17 years old, who says he is a sallor from Boston.

**Herman Hazelgreen. Series by John Collins, 17 years old, who says he is a sallor from Boston. Hazelgreen was removed to the Chambers Street Hospital, and may die of his wound. Collins was arrested.

The former, who is married, was engaged yesterday morning to do some errands for Mrs. Jane Van Vechten. She lives on the second floor of 80 James street, and rents one of her rooms to a waiter named John Kelly. While she was talking to Hazelgreen as the waiter had already gone out to work, and she knocked upon the door to demand an explanation. Callins any peared submissive, and went down stairs, loll was done to the considered this strange, as the waiter had already gone out to work, and she knocked upon the door to demand an explanation. Callins any peared submissive, and went down stairs, loll was the light before and silve the receipts from some considered this strange, as the waiter had been submissive, and went down stairs, and plunged it into the left side of Hazelgreen work. The Collins and receipts from some peared submissive

SUES THE BROADWAY CABLE ROAD, This Young Man Say- He Was Hurt in Oas of the Unr Rusaways,

Judge Barrett has appointed Dora Sachs guardian of her 10-year-old son William, to bring an action in his behalf against the Metropolitan Street Railway Company to recover \$30,000 damages for injuries received on March 31. The young man resides with his mother at 727 Tenth avenue. He boarded a car of the Broadway line at Hodston street on March 31. The gripman was unable to conthe power house.

T. W. Myers Homeward Bound.

Ex-Comptroller Theodore W. Myers is expected home from his European trip on the steamship Paris to-morrow. Mr. Myers's trip has not been entirely devoted to pleasure and sightseeing. The chief purpose was to place some bonds, and in this he is said to have been unsuccessful.

Business Motices. . Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syoup for children eathing actions the gums, reduces inflammation, al-ays pain, cures wind colle, diarrhosa. He a bottle.

A 82 DO Derby Hat from McCANN'S, 210 Bowery, saves you a trifle over \$1. Is it worth saving? Abou-lutely correct styles in gentlemen's spring hata. Phillip.' Digestible Cocon.

Nutritious as rich chocolate; easily digested.

DIED. DEMAREST, .- On Wednesday, May 9, Ann. widow of Stephen D. Demarest, aged 82 years. Funeral from her late residence. 236 First at., Jersey city, N. J., on Friday, May 12. at 11 A. M. Interment private.

HAMILTON .- Suddenly, at Chine, Cal. on May S. Charles Kennedy Hamilton of New Brighton, States Funeral services at Trinity, Broadway and Wallet.

on Friday, May 11, at 11 A. M. Interment at Statem E R F.18 BIEL.-On May 10, Helen Virginia Osborne,

wife of H. E. Krebbiel. Funeral at Birmingham, Conu.
McLOUGHLIN. - On Thursday, May 10, 1894, at
510 West 1554 at. New York city, Arverna

Joseph, son of Lamont and Della Kiernan Me

Loughlin, aged 21 months, Notice of funeral bereafter. HEBSSANN,-Suidenly, on May 8, 1894, Fred W. Rebiann, in the 48th year of his age.
Relatives and friends, together with Commonwealth
Lodge, No. 40th F. and A. M., Aurora truts Lodge of Perfection, Council of Princes, Bise Craix Chapter, Consistory of S. P. E. S. A. A. S. E. Kismet Temple A. A. & K. M. S. Winous Council, No. 1995, A. L. of H. Bitzewood Council, No. 678, B. A., and Franklin Lodge, No. 2,147, S. of H., are respectfully invited

to attend the funeral services at the Nostrand Avenue M. E. Church, corner Nostrand av. and Quincy et. Brookly, on Friday evenfur Mar II. at 8 o clock. Interment at the convenience of the RESISEN. - In Brooklyn, on Wedneslay, May 9, 1896, Cornells Dismars, Widow of Stephen W. Rem-son axed 47 years. Belatives and friends are invited to attend the fu-

neral services at the residence of her bruther, John Ditmars, 800 Carroll et., on Saturday, the 12th tast, WIL .- On Thursday, May 10, of scarlet favor, at Madison, N. J., Louis Kimball Wilson, beloved son of Wolker II. and Jean T. K. Wilson, aged 2 years

and 5 days. Funeral private. YOU'NEL, At Pought sepale, N.Y., on May 9, 1894, suddenly, of congestion of the brain, Eliot Dwight aged 2 years, younger son of William Hupkins and Markha lunis Young.

Funeral privata. A. -WOODLAWN CEMETERY. O ALE 20 EAST 24D ST, WOODLAWN STATION THE WARD, HARLEM KAILHOAD.

Hem Publications.

THE HUMAN HAIR. Way It Pains the, Turks term, and the concell, By Fred, that Link Parishing, F. H. A. N. Libbara, Ch. L. Libbara, L. L. Libbara, L. Libbar

25 condicts Southern America Columnia C